The Truth About Florida

The Bunnell Home Builder

Edited by S. HOWARD

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THE EDITOR'S PERSONAL PAGE

NO AGE LIMIT IN FLORIDA. There is no age limit in Florida. Your "job" isn't taken from you because your hair is turning gray; your wages aren't cut down because your eye isn't as true as it used to be; you are not told that you are not up to the times—down in Florida.

Every man who is willing to put forth a little energy builds for himself a home—yes, a home in all that the name implies. And to the man who has heretofore been obliged to live in dirty, smoky, unsanitary, crowded city apartments, the joy of living in the great out-of-doors, Florida's out-of-doors, sleeping under his own roof, means more to him than mere words can express.

"There is no such word as exist here in Florida," said a recent correspondent. "We enjoy life every minute, because we can see we are accomplishing something, because we live with that feeling of self-confidence resulting from the success of our labors, because we can do things at a profit to ourselves here." And there's just the point. The Bunnell-DuPont farmer is not bound down day after day with the feeling of constant duty. He is free—free as the air and sunshine of this wonderful state.

HOME BUILDER LARGER THIS MONTH. The June issue will be a few days late in reaching its readers we regret to say, but we have made up for this by giving you four pages more this month. However, the July number will be the usual size, and we hope to have it out at the regular time.

Our delay this month has been owing to the fact that Mr. Verdenius was in Florida, and we have waited going to press until we could receive a report of his trip to the colony. We are certain that our readers will not only be interested in his splendid letter published on another page, but also in learning of the future plans of the Bunnell Development Company which are set forth on pages six and seven.

Florida's Call

I can hear her softly calling
When the shades of eve are falling
Over land and sea,
Come to this enchanted land,
Sandy beach and pebbled strand;
Come, yes come to me.

Florida is calling me;
On the scented winds that blow
From the sweet magnolia tree,
I can hear her whisper low.
Through the mossy banners streaming
See the golden apples gleaming,
Hear the melody
Of the birds their vespers singing,
All the woods with music ringing,
Calling, come to me.

Florida is calling me
From this land of ice and snow,
Down where flits the honey bee
'Midst the blossoms to and fro.
Listen to the nightingale
Pouring forth his sweet love tale,
Care and fancy free;
I can hear the sweet refrain
Calling come to me again,
Come, yes come to me.

—W. V. REYNOLDS.

CO-OPERATION AMONG PRODUCERS. An individual working alone in a community cannot accomplish a great deal by himself, but when a number of individual co-operate and work together to the same end, that group of individuals is able to accomplish a great deal.

The farmers around Bunnell met at the school building recently and organized a branch of the Farmers' Society of Equity, which has its national headquarters at Indianapolis, Indiana. About fifteen farmers were made members of the Society at the initial meeting, and quite a number expect to connect themselves with this order soon. The object of this organization is to aid the farmers in marketing their crops.

Co-operation among producers has solved many problems for farmers the world over, just as co-operation has benefited the manufacturer, the mechanic and the laboring man everywhere.

OWNING ONE'S OWN HOME. The instinct for owning one's home is a primal one. Upon it is founded the theory of property. The first cave-dweller built a home in the cliffs and held it by strength against his fellows. Later when formed into communities man created laws confirming his right to own his own home.

The cost of living in cities is so high and taxation so heavy that the great mass of people feel that it is almost impossible for them to purchase their own homes and maintain same. But the migratory tendencies of the flat-dweller are not conductive to the happiness and settled state of mind that comes to those who live in their own homes from year to year.

But does it pay to own your own home? There are items of interest, taxes, repairs and insurance to keep up that at times seem to make one wonder whether the response to the primal instinct of having one's own nest is a profitable one, but even if home-ownership was unprofitable the decision would be in the affirmative because of the wisdom of such a course.

All things in this world are not to be measured by the dollar standard. Some things pay more than the mere return in dollars and cents that are so alluring to mankind—and owning one's home is one of these things.

In the first place, generally speaking, it publishes to the world that a man is a good citizen; that he has a fixed habitation; that he is thrifty, and that he has of necessity an interest in public affairs.

Representative McWilliams of St. Johns County, Florida, has introduced a bill in the Legislature providing for the exemption from taxation of all homes in which the owners actually reside. This bill which at first glance seems somewhat radical, on close study shows many excellent features. To the poor who own no property but their homes, it would be a real godsend and the rich who live in expensive homes generally have much other property that might bear a slight increase of taxation without injustice.

But, most important of all, this would be an incentive to the ownership of their homes by all classes of people that would be of great moral benefit to every community.

Many men and women who have never before been able to own their own homes, or who never realized the great benefits to be derived from same, are taking advantage of the opportunities offered them in the Bunnell-DuPont colony, and are finding joy and independence living under their own "vine and fig tree."

What I Saw and What I Heard When I was in Florida, and in the Bunnell-Dupont Colony, last week.

By THOMAS A. VERDENIUS

Never have I appreciated Florida's climate so much as during the past few days, since my return to Chicago. While I was in Florida the weather was delightful, comfortable both day and night; but I am back in Chicago again, and although it is almost June I have the steam turned on in my office just the same as last winter. Yesterday I took a walk with my family and wore my heavy winter overcoat, and almost every one we met was dressed accordingly.

Not only do I miss the delightful climate of Florida, but also the restfulness and soothing quietness which is to be found at Bunnell. As I look from my office window I see countless numbers of human beings crowding and hurrying by. All day long it is like this, men and women rushing through the noisy city streets.

In contrast to all this I pleasantly recall a visit I paid to one of our colonists while in Florida. This family came to Florida from Spokane, Wash. They purchased 20 acres by mail before they ever came to the colony, but since their arrival they have increased their holdings three different times, and now have 160 acres of land not far from Gore Lake. Their home is beautifully located, all around them the great pine trees, and over all the cloudless blue of the sky. Mrs. G. played beautiful selections for us on their new piano, bits of grand opera and simple ballads. Always have I enjoyed music, and I have heard some splendid concerts, but I seemed to be simply intoxicated with this music. The surroundings were so adapted to such melody, and one could even imagine that the stately pines nodded their heads in appreciation.

What a difference there is between this restless, selfish city life, where one does not even know his neighbor, who may have lived for many years under the same roof; and the quiet beautiful country life to be found in our colony. It seems to me that it is ignorance that keeps many people in cities. If they could know the manner in which the country people live, and the real pleasures they enjoy, it would not be many months until "city folks" would become "country folks" and the owners of their own little farms. My short visit to these good people out at Gore Lake made me wish, stronger than ever that the time would soon come when I can say "good bye" to this unnatural city life.

What does the average man in the city accomplish anyway, with all of his hardships and the unnatural way in which he lives? The folks I am telling you about are happy and are surrounded with many evidences of refinement. The wife, in many respects, could set an example, for some of her city sisters. Besides being an excellent housekeeper and musician, she is an artist. You would only have to glance at the walls of their home covered with beautiful oil paintings, to agree with me. But, it was not my intention to dwell so long on this part of my visit, with so much else to say.

After a short visit in the home, we went to look over the garden. I saw sweet corn ready for the table, lettuce, radishes, onions, muskmelons, watermelons, — yes, almost every kind of vegetable you could think of. This garden, of course, is only a very small part of this farm, but it shows the great possibilities of the soil in the Bunnell-DuPont colony; in fact all over the colony you can see gardens and fields, both large and small, bearing beautiful crops. There certainly can be no doubt in the mind of any one of the possibilities for raising things in the Bunnell-DuPont colony. What we need is more people to locate in the colony, people to build homes, fence their farms, and clear and plow their land.

Mr. Hagadorn delivering cucumbers at depot in Bunnell.

I am glad to say that at least a hundred families who have bought land from me, have written lately that they expect to move to the colony next fall. The more the better; still I presume that it is unnecessary for me to say, that although we want settlers and many of them, we advise every one to come prepared in a financial way to build his home, clear his land and buy the necessary tools with which to do this work, and, at the same time, have enough money left to take care of himself and family until the farm begins to produce. But, whenever the time comes that the colony is actually settled up, we shall see Bunnell transformed into one of the garden spots of America.

I presume it is known to most of our land owners, that I made Florida my home for two years, and I have traveled considerably over the state, so that I feel fully justified in making the above statement regarding our colony.

Last week I visited a little community—one of the oldest in the state of Florida. The town is small, and could not stand in the shade of the "Biggest little town in the state," as our Mr. China, Cashier of the Bunnell State Bank, calls Bunnell; but since this community was a great deal older than our colony, I found quite a number of cleared farms, and these farms are under a very high state of cultivation. I saw, for instance, three thousand acres in tomatoes.

In this little town I met commission men from all over the United States, and some from Canada. Every hotel and boarding house was full to overflowing, not so much on account of commission men, but with the army of pickers and packers of tomatoes. I talked with some of the farmers who told me that the lowest price they received for their tomatoes was $100.00 an acre in the field. The commission man attends to his own picking, packing, wrapping and shipping, and hauls his tomatoes from the fields to the depot. I listened to the various experiences of these farmers—some had sold their tomatoes for $2,000.00; another had received a $4,000.00 check for his. Then I compared these Florida farmers with our Northern farmers, for the Florida grower receives more for one of his three annual crops than the northern farmer does for his one and only crop.

If you are doubtful about having a good market for crops in Florida, I wish you could have met these commission men as I met them, and could have talked to them as I did; you could then understand that there is a great demand for practically everything in the line of vegetables for northern markets.

With little difficulty I was able to figure that the tomatoes alone would bring the farmers in this community at least $300,000 of northern money. One of the leading men in that community, a man who is well posted and up-to-date on conditions generally, who drove me through the country, told me that this had been a poor year for cucumbers, but that there had been shipped from that little town this spring over $100,000 worth of cucumbers and beans, and he added that as soon as the tomatoes were shipped they would sell about $100,000 worth of watermelons—making a total of a half a million dollars for their tomatoes, cucumbers, beans and watermelons.

I visited another community a few miles distant. This place is known for its lettuce and cabbage crops. The proprietress of the fine little hotel told me of one man who came to their town, and who was so impressed with the possibilities of Florida that he wanted to buy a few acres of land near this particular town. He had but a few dollars, which was not enough to pay for an acre of land. By and by he found a man who offered to give him a deed to the few acres he so much desired if the purchaser would agree to give him the first crop of cabbage. The eager buyer was almost persuaded to take this offer, until he was advised differently by a friend. Then he made the owner an offer of $1,000 for the few acres, giving his note for this amount secured by the cabbage crop, which was

"No longer is it the 'call to the wild' that brings men from dingy, dirty cities. It's the 'call of Florida' instead."

Every Day Happenings In and Around Bunnell and Dupont

As contributed by the Bunnell correspondent during the month.

Mr. B. B. Collier of DuPont, attended preaching at Bunnell Sunday morning.

Rev. L. D. Haynes left Tuesday morning to visit his former home at Hawthorne, Fla.

Mr. M. Stone bought a ten acre tract from the Bunnell Development Co., Monday.

Mr. L. L. Clark of New York is in Bunnell for the potato season, checking potatoes for John Nix & Company.

Dr. L. A. Carter returned from Baxley, Ga., Tuesday night where he had been with his father, who is ill.

Mr. J. S. Orr of Bunnell, left Tuesday for his former home in Oklahoma, and will spend a couple of months there before returning.

Miss Hattie Cochran left Sunday afternoon to spend a few days at St. Augustine and other points near there. She will leave the last of the week for her home in Sault Ste. Marie, Canada.

View of Mr. Titsworth's Land

The sale and box supper at the school building Friday evening given by the Ladies Aid Society was a success. Something over $60.00 was taken in. Mr. Robt. Moody was auctioneer.

Mr. L. L. Clark was on Queens Island Sunday afternoon.

Mr. S. J. Guyer of New York, was in Bunnell Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. D. B. Brown of DuPont, were in Bunnell Monday.

Capt. A. B. Dunnin of DuPont, was in Bunnell the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Anson Crie of Rockland, Maine, were in Bunnell a few days last week.

Messrs. M. E. Moore and Sam Holland of Salt Lake City, Utah, were in Bunnell last week.

Train load of potatoes ready for shipment from Bunnell

Miss Anne Bardin returned Sunday from a visit of a few days with home-folks at Green Cove.

Mr. L. S. Cody, one of the leading merchants of Cody, Fla., was in Bunnell Tuesday transacting business.

Mr. B. A. Ledgett has taken charge of the meat market and will continue the sale of meat and ice at the Willingham stand.

Rev. L. D. Haynes delivered a sermon at Espanola Sunday afternoon. Mr. Robt. Moody and family went with him in Mr. Moody's automobile.

Mr. M. Stone made a business trip to Palatka, St. Augustine and Jacksonville Tuesday and Wednesday. He went to lay in a fresh line of summer goods.

Dr. M. St. Peter made a business trip to Volusia Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Robt. Moody and children spent Saturday afternoon visiting in Volusia.

Mr. E. E. Peer of Detroit, Mich., was registered at Hotel Bunnell last Tuesday.

Mr. W. L. Garrett of Hong Kong, China, spent several days of last week in the city.

Mr. Emmitt Deen is serving as juror in Circuit court at St. Augustine this week.

Mr. D. B. Brown and daughter, Miss Neva, of DuPont, were visitors to Bunnell Saturday.

Mr. W. A. China attended the meeting of the Florida Bankers Association, which was in session at the Seminole in Jacksonville Friday.

A Bunnell baseball team was organized Saturday. Richard Lambert was elected captain of the team. All neighboring teams desiring to challenge Bunnell for a game should communicate with Robt. Moody, Secretary.

Dr. Louis Diehle of St. Louis, Mo., was in Bunnell last Thursday.

Mr. W. F. McMurray of Chicago, was in Bunnell last week on business.

Mr. F. M. Plank of Chattanooga, Tennessee, was a visitor to Bunnell one day recently.

Mrs. W. H. Gray and daughter, of DuPont, were in Bunnell a short while Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. W. C. Heath and Mrs. C. J. Penson and daughter, caught nearly all the fish in Black branch one day last week.

Messrs., Masters, Minton and Clark, who are located in Bunnell during the potato season, spent Sunday at Hastings.

Mrs. H. R. Whitback of DuPont, purchased thirty acres of land from the Bunnell Development Company Monday.

We are pleased to announce that Mr. I. I. Moody is able to be out again after being confined to his room several days with mumps.

Miss Frances Pannell passed through here Tuesday on the way to her home in DuPont. She had been teaching in Jacksonville for some time.

A party from Bunnell, composed of Messrs. Robt. Moody, M. Nelson, Ernest Johnson, C. F. Turner, W. H. Cochran, M. Stone and others, went fishing in Haw Creek Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Robt. White has added two rooms to his house on Church street which makes a nice dwelling of it.

Mr. McCray picking oranges on his recent visit to the Colony

Mr. Geo. W. McCray of Michigan spent considerable time in and around Bunnell recently, looking for land for himself and friends. Mr. McCray was very favorably impressed with the colony and reserved about two hundred acres for himself and friends.

(Continued on Page 10)

I. I. Moody

You may still secure a good farm in the B $30.00 an acre, and on the easy terms of 5 a month; no taxes or interest, and a free

This offer holds good until **JUNE 20, 1913.** All orders for land received by that date, or postmarked on that date (so that each one may have the same chance) will be filled at the $30.00 price, and first-class land allotted.

It was our intention to advance the price of our land on June 1st, but for several reasons we have decided to postpone this until the 20th. A great many prospective customers have asked us to give them and their friends a few weeks longer to secure their farms at the old price, and as we have always made it a rule to treat every one alike (whether he bought ten or one hundred acres), we have decided to give everyone 20 days more. This will surely give you all an opportunity to make up your minds and get your money together, and we kindly request our prospective customers not to ask for any further time, after June 20, 1913, in which to purchase land at the $30.00 an acre price.

We have gone over the situation very carefully. We have spent many hours of thought in this matter, and we candidly believe that this land is cheaper today at $50.00 an acre than it was two years ago at $25.00.

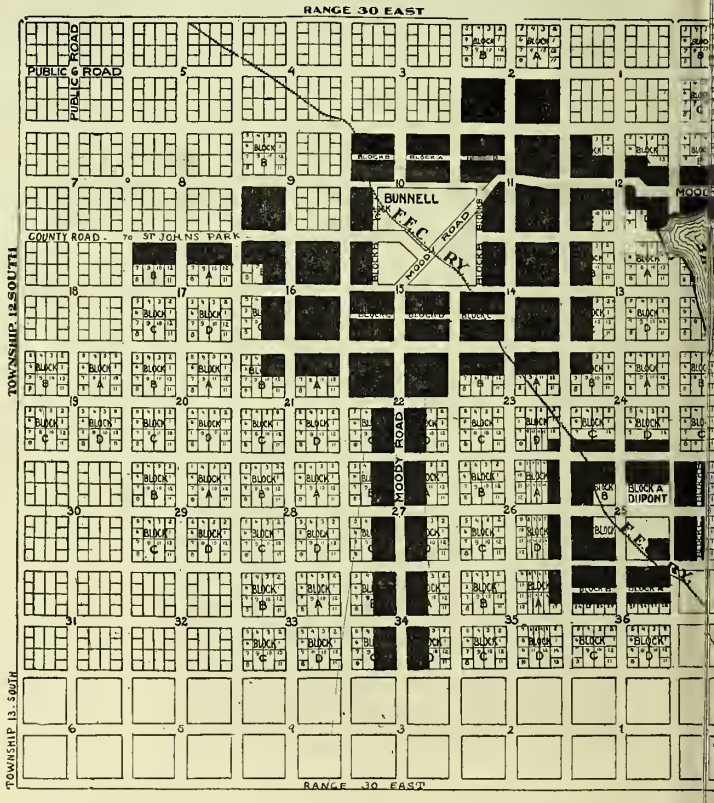
To give our present land owners and our prospective buyers a clearer idea of our future plans, we have prepared a map of the colony, and have designated on same the land which will be sold for $40.00 and which for $35.00 an acre.

After June 20th the price of all our unsold farms throughout the colony will be $35.00 an acre, excepting the few remaining farms in the territory marked black on the map, which will cost $40.00 an acre.

By studying this map you will note that all land within one mile of Bunnell, all the five-acre tracts adjoining Dupont, all the farms one-fourth of a mile on either side of the Moody Road extending south and east of Bunnell, also all of the land within a quarter of a mile of the Deen Road running west from Bunnell, is marked black, and after June 20th this land will sell for $40.00 an acre.

We wish to say that practically all of this land is sold, but should any of it come open on account of death or change of location, etc., it will be resold for $40.00 an acre. We confidently believe that very soon not an acre of this land will sell for less than $40.00 and $50.00 an acre.

Map of the Bunnell Development Co



During the past winter we have sold a large amount of land, and we have only allotted to our buyers land which was high and dry. We now have but little more of such land left for sale—perhaps 2,000 acres. We also have about 3,000 acres of land for sale, which must be drained, and when these 3,000 acres are ditched it will be some of the very best land to be found in the entire State of Florida.

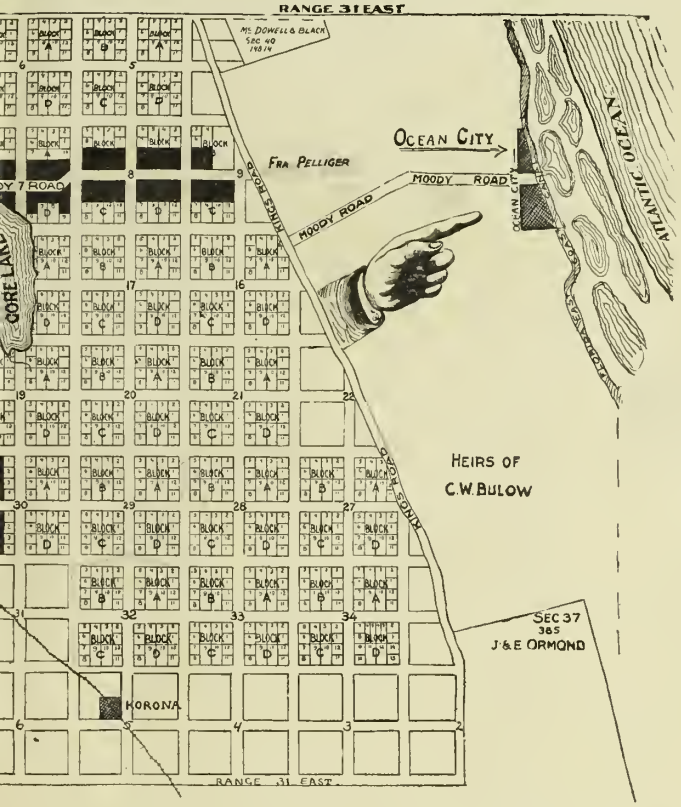
Do not misunderstand us—the Bunnell-Dupont tract is **NOT** low land, for the lowest spot in the colony is almost 40 feet above sea level. To give you an idea of its altitude, compare our land with Hastings, the famous potato district, just 12 miles north of our colony, where improved land is selling for from $200.00 to $300.00 an acre—and the land at Hastings is but 14 feet above sea level.

At our meeting in Bunnell last week, plans were made for the immediate ditching of these 3,000 acres, and our Engineer informed us that it was a very easy matter indeed. He stated that if a ditch were dug from Gore Lake to the ocean the lake could be emptied readily. This gives some idea of the fall of our land.

unnell-Dupont Colony, at the old price—
cents an acre down, and 50 cents an acre
lot in Dupont, if you will act promptly.

T. A. Verdenius

mpany's Land, at Bunnell. Florida



By the time this issue of the Home Builder is in the hands of the readers, work will have been begun on these ditches, and the Bunnell Development Company will at once spend at least $10,000.00 for this purpose.

We will also start a fund to take care of further improvements in the colony, which will be known as the "Road and Ditching Fund," and all money collected for land above the $30.00 an acre, which we now charge for the land, will go directly into this improvement fund for the benefit of the colony as a whole, so that the Bunnell Development Company really will not receive any more from the increased price of the land, but the colonists will all be benefited.

We have also for sale several sections of land just to the south of our colony. This land is not owned by the Bunnell Development Company, but by Messrs. I. I. Moody, President, and J. F. Lambert, Secretary and Treasurer of the Bunnell Development Company, individually.

This new acreage will be sold on regular real estate terms. We will sell none of this new tract on the 50-cents-an-acre installment plan. This land will be laid out in 20 and 40-acre farms, and not less than 20 acres will be sold to an individual. Each 20-acre farm will cost $600.00 cash; or if the buyer is not prepared to pay all cash, we will accept one-third of the cost price, or $200.00 in cash and two notes for $200.00 each, bearing 6 per cent interest, payable one and two years from date of purchase.

Sections 32, 33, 34 and 27 of Range 31 East have been practically all sold to a Polish Syndicate of Chicago, who are sixty prosperous business and professional men in this city. A company has been formed under the supervision of Mr. Dombroski. This gentleman has personally purchased 160 acres of land, and expects to locate in the colony next fall and make many improvements on his land.

We hope to see Sections 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, in Township 13, settled by these industrious people, and in Section 5 a town will be laid out, to be known as Korona.

It is with pleasure that we call your attention to **OCEAN CITY.** We have never said a great deal about Ocean City in the past, as we felt that it would sell itself as more people came to the colony and saw the possibilities of this beautiful spot. It is an ideal location for the man who does not care to engage in active farming, or for those who wish to live in Florida only during the winter months.

Ocean City, owing to its location, enjoys at all times the delightful salt sea breezes from the broad Atlantic, just at its door. This town faces the ocean as well as the canal, and on the canal many small steamers and yachts pass up and down each day. This spot is a paradise for the sportsman, as the finest fishing, hunting, boating and bathing are to be enjoyed here.

Lots are for sale in Ocean City at the present time for from $75.00 to $150.00 each, spot cash. We shall be pleased to furnish full particulars regarding these lots and a plat of the townsite to anyone who is interested, upon application.

For further information, write to

The General Sales Office,
BUNNELL DEVELOPMENT COMPANY,
108 South La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

"Dry farming is all right, if you get plenty of rain."

Interesting Letters From Bunnell-Dupont Buyers

Dear Mr. Verdenius:

Mrs. Marie Walshe

While looking forward to the time we shall bid adieu to the severe Canadian winter, and settle on our farm in the Bunnell-DuPont colony, there to make a permanent home; we find pleasure in reading the monthly issue of the Bunnell Home Builder and picture the scenes so charmingly described within its columns. In studying the literature issued by the Bunnell Development Company, I have been impressed by the frequent recurrence of the terms "home" and "home life" and what is needed more in this world than homes!

In the juvenile delinquent courts on this side of the Atlantic, men and women (well versed in the social problems today) are amazed at the number of children who come under their surveillance. Again, and yet again do they exclaim "What is wrong in our social system that the innocence of youth has become sullied, and children of tender years are found already graduating toward a career of crime?" Alas! the answer could be given in one brief sentence —the lack of homes.

Homes, from whence distrust and discord is banished and where harmony prevails —homes wherein the wisdom of experience is mellowed and rendered attractive by the riadance of love—homes where the young son may meet his father in perfect confidence and seek his council and guidance in the affairs of life—homes where the daughter may fearlessly bring to her mother the secrets and aspirations of her heart —homes where while laboring to supply the needs of this life with its limitations, we may get ready for the more perfect life with its boundless possibilities beyond.

Did it ever occur to you, Mr. Verdenius, what the establishment of such a community as you and your colleagues hope for, would mean to the nation? What gave to America those men who have built up her national strength and maintained her integrity? HOMES—ofttimes poor and lowly—but because of that lowliness the better fitted to produce MEN.

From the days of the earliest pioneer unto this own day is this assertion true and the country at this critical period of her history needs just such men and women in order to accomplish her destiny in the future.

Cities with their feverish turmoil of unrest and commercialism cannot rear those strong rugged natures capable of grasping the helm and guiding the ship of state through the storms of social strife into the safe harbor of Peace and Righteousness, as can be developed amid scenes where nature gets a chance to reveal her power and purpose. Thus in the community where ere long my husband and I hope to find our home, there while the colonists are producing food and luxuries to supply the public demand and at the same time enrich themselves; we believe there will also be developed in the many homes that are founded within its borders the strong brains, the brave hearts and faithful souls that shall aid in uplifting a nation whose God is the Lord.

It is the simplicity and charm of your picture of home life, together with the delightful climate that has aroused in my mind a desire to settle there. Just lately we here in Canada have been reminded of winter's reluctance to leave us for awhile, after basking in glorious sunshine for a few days we have suddenly been plunged into wintry weather again. How I wish it were possible to settle in the South by the end of this summer—but we trust next winter will be our last in Canada and then for us the balmy breezes and golden sunshine of Florida.

Sincerely,

MRS. MARIE WALSHE,

(Quebec, Canada).

Lumber Mill of Mr. Ed. Johnson, at Bunnell

Bunnell, Fla.

Mr. Thos. A. Verdenius.

Dear Sir: You will be surprised to get a letter from me at the above address. Mrs. Harris and I arrived here on Wednesday and we are delighted with the country. After having become acquainted with Mr. Moody, who in turn introduced us to Mr. Johnson and Mr. Turner, we were invited into the office while matters of business were being talked over and arrangements for our comfort were made. It was finally arranged that as Mr. Turner was engaged to go out that afternoon we should make an early start the next morning to inspect the lots that had already been picked out for us. We were surprised to find, after the heavy rainfall of the past few months, that very little of the land that had been sold or offered for sale had any water on it. I have been given to understand that the land that is swampy is not to be offered for sale until after it has been drained, which work I understand will be taken in hand very soon by the Bunnell Development Company. I might state here that I was often asked, before leaving home to come out here, if I was sure the land I was buying was not under water, as so much had been read in the newspapers about the Everglades that some people think the country is all alike—but such is not the case.

In closing I would like to say how well the officers of the company look after the interest of intended settlers and homeseekers —ever willing to give advice and information.

Yours truly,

CHARLES HARRIS.

Bunnell, Fla., May 19, 1913.

Mr. Thos. A. Verdenius.

Dear Sir: I cannot resist the temptation this gloriously fine morning of writing you as to how I feel in my new home.

It is now about two months since I landed here, and things are moving on in a way that is pleasing to any one who may be interested in our little city and vicinity. Since my arrival here there has been a considerable amount of improvements, the new brick building consisting of two store rooms below and nice hall and offices above, is now nearing completion, and this building would be an honor to a much larger town than Bunnell.

There is under way at this time two other brick store buildings, adjoining the one just completed, and all of these store rooms will be occupied as soon as ready, and this means that in the very near future Bunnell will have a system of mercantile establishments equal to if not superior to many places ten times her age, and this will be to the advantage of the newcomer, as heretofore they have been forced to buy many articles of merchandise from other points, especially in the way of hardware and building supplies.

There has been one nice residence constructed within the past thirty days and prospects are good for several others in the near future.

I have begun the operation of planing mill and will put in complete stock of sash, doors, paints and general hardware as soon as can get into the new building, and this will be almost immediately, so one will be able to get anything that is needed in this line right here in Bunnell.

Our streets are being given a coating of shell at this time, and I am informed that the highway extending to Jacksonville will be subjected to the same treatment during the summer months.

I meet almost daily some purchaser who comes to look at his land here, and in every instance I find them in high spirits, and well pleased, and most of them state that they will be back for good in the fall to begin operations and developing their lands, and this is certainly the sensible thing to do, for the productivity of the soil has been assured and the sooner that one gets his lands into a state of cultivation the sooner he will begin to realize on his investment. I have bought considerable property since I came and mean to buy more as soon as possible. I expect to build some several residences in town, for rent or sale, and this will be another advantage to one just coming to Bunnell, as it has been very difficult to rent houses here for some time; they are all constantly occupied.

I wish I had time and space to say all the good things that I think about Bunnell, but I haven't; so if nothing goes wrong you will hear from me again soon, and I will have lots to tell you, too, for things are going to happen here—just wait and see, or better still, come and see.

Yours very truly,

ED. JOHNSON.

(The Tennesseean.)

What Different people of various occupations and from different States say of Bunnell-Dupont

Mr. F. S. McElherne

WHAT A PROMINENT CHICAGO ATTORNEY THINKS OF BUNNELL.

I rode over most of the colony in an automobile and consulted with the farmers in actual cultivation of the soil only, and I did not hear one complaint as to the soil, crops, water, climate, health or treatment received by them at the hands of the colony company. All seemed peace and harmony among all the people there.

The only regret I heard expressed, and that from those longest there, was that they did not take up more land when they could have gotten it near them. All seemed to want more.

WHAT A NORTH DAKOTA PHYSICIAN ADVISES REGARDING BUNNELL.

What impressed me most, however, is the fact that the Bunnell Development Company is not only selling land, but they are doing all in their power to help the settlers in every respect, and are also building up Bunnell. That is the main reason why I would advise everyone who intends to, or would like to have a home in Florida to strongly consider Bunnell.

If people could see and study conditions as I did, I am sure they would be pleased to settle in a community like Bunnell, Florida.

Dr. L. H. Bussen

Mr. A. W. Walshe

WHAT A CANADIAN TRAVELING MAN INTENDS TO DO AT BUNNELL.

After a great deal of inquiry and investigations in many parts, I am very glad that we have succeeded in obtaining what we needed in Bunnell, Florida, where climate, soil and opportunities exist. With fair amount of work and attention to our twenty-acre farm, we expect to realize a comfortable living without weariness or anxiety as to the future.

WHAT A KENTUCKIAN DID WHILE AT BUNNELL.

I looked over two or three hundred acres of your land. I found, I think, as good land as there is anywhere, a fine climate, and as fine a set of gentlemen as I ever met in my life, and I have met several. Well, Mr. Verdenius, I just thought enough of your country to buy ten acres more. I took a friend with me and he bought ten acres.

Mr. C. W. Weatherington

Mrs. Oscar Buckley

WHAT AN ILLINOIS FARMER'S WIFE PROMISES TO DO AT BUNNELL.

I promise you right now that when I go if that land is only one-third as good as you claim it is, I will come back to Illinois as the purchaser of more land. I don't care if it is $40.00 an acre, for as the fellow said, I am "dead tired" of paying rent and giving all to the landlord.

WHAT A ST. LOUIS MECHANIC WRITES OF BUNNELL.

On arriving at Bunnell I was agreeably surprised to find quite a modern little town already built up, having a large hotel, fine residences, bank, office buildings, stores, etc., and which I must state are a credit to a new community, at that time scarcely two years old.

Mr. A. A. Allan

Mr. L. S. Russell

WHAT AN IDAHO FARMER SAYS OF BUNNELL.

Land has been proven over and over again that it is the one safe investment when all others fail.

There are thousands of acres of good land in Florida that can be bought on the easiest kind of terms, which will in a few years be worth many times what it is today. I refer especially to St. Johns County, and particularly to the tract owned by the Bunnell Development Company.

WHAT A NEW YORK TAILOR BOUGHT WITHOUT SEEING BUNNELL.

I went to Florida on the 28th of January, 1913, for the purpose of inspecting my land in the Bunnell-DuPont colony, which I had bought without seeing. I found everything fine, and I was very pleased with my land and that allotted to my friends. We have dark sandy loam.

The Bunnell-DuPont colony is very nicely located, with the railroad running through the colony. The climate in Florida is very nice, and the scenery is just grand.

Mr. A. Belsky

"Florida is receiving the recognition she deserved fifty years ago."

RECENT LOCALS FROM THE COLONY

Mr. C. M. Chamness has completed a neat little five room cottage on Church street and moved his family into it last week.

Mr. R. B. Cooke of Somerville, New Jersey, was in Bunnell several days of last week with the intention of locating here later on.

Mr. J. C. Johnson and family of Hohenwald, Tennessee, arrived last week to make Bunnell their home. They have occupied the Doty residence recently vacated by Mr. Chamness. Mr. Johnson has taken charge of the planing mill of his brother, Mr. Ed. Johnson.

The Bunnell Development Company are having drainage ditches cut in parts of the colony where they are needed. They are co-operating with farmers along the line and report that all are congenial and very enthusiastic in this drainage work.

Mr. Chas. Boyd and family of West Virginia, arrived recently and will take up residence in this community.

Mrs. F. L. Byrd and Mrs. Boaz accompanied Mr. Boaz to Haw Creek recently to fish. They returned home with a string of fish two hundred and twenty long.

The first dance in the new brick building, being erected by Lambert, Moody and Cochran, was given Saturday night. Excellent music was rendered by Frank Schlomac, violin, and R. Burnsted, guitar, of Espanola. Quite a number of people from Espanola were at the dance.

Bunnell will have an up-to-date department store as soon as the new brick building opposite the depot is completed. Mr. M. Stone will be proprietor of this store, which will be the store room to the right on the ground floor of the new building. He will also continue to occupy his present store on main street where he will sell furniture and hardware. Dry goods, notions, ladies' and men's furnishings will be sold at the new building. Hay and grain will also be sold in connection with this store.

Mr. Chas. H. Briese of Chicago, spent several days in the Bunnell-DuPont colony and purchased ten acres of land.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Workman of Catlettsburg, Kentucky, were registered at Hotel Bunnell a few days of last week.

J. C. Crow of Hohenwald, Tennessee, arrived last week and is working with the Johnson Lumber and Supply Co.

Espanola defeated the Bunnell baseball team here Thursday afternoon by a score of thirteen to nine.

Mr. S. J. Harrison of British Columbia, Canada, who spent some time in the colony last spring, returned to Bunnell last week with his daughter and has been looking for more land for his friends in Canada. Mr. Harrison was so well pleased with the colony when he was here a few months ago, that he came back to Florida just as soon as he possibly could. We shall be glad to welcome his friends from British Columbia.

Mr. W. Shoodle has been inspecting the land around Bunnell and purchased twenty acres for himself and thirty acres for a friend.

"Little Mary", a tamed fawn, the pet of Bunnell, captured about ten weeks ago in the Colony. Picture taken in front of Dr. Carter's Drug Store.

Mr. B. H. Miller, of Saskatchawan, Canada, spent several days at Bunnell recently and on his return to Canada, stopped in Chicago, and purchased from Mr. Verdenius eighty acres of land in the new tract, just south of the colony lands, in township 13.

Messrs. Slupecki and Dombrowski of Chicago, enjoying beautiful scenery in Florida.

KNOW ST. JOHNS COUNTY.

St. Johns county citizens are patriotic and they are proud of their county but sometimes the Evening Record believes that they take too many things for matter of course and especially is this true of St. Augustine.

Residents of St. Johns should know the marvels of their county. Take note of what a really great little empire this one of ours between the Matanzas and the St. Johns rivers is. Then tell your friends and the world about it. Let's every one of us be a booster.

Fifty-nine carloads of Irish potatoes were shipped from the Hastings section Saturday. Every day this season shipments have been heavy.

That's something to boast about—tell the world about it and that there are thousands of wild acres which will yield equally well at the touch of the plough.

St. Johns County's orange crop is just winding up. New groves are being planted. The yield is by far the heaviest in any Florida county anywhere near as far north at St. Johns.

Think about it.

A splendid tomato and cucumber crop is just beginning to move. And the yield per acre is as good as can be found anywhere.

Think about that.

Rice is being extensively planted and preparations made for the erection of a mill to turn the rough grain into the finished commercial product. The rice crop is one of great size and value now.

Did you know it?

And all this without mentioning the cattle industry in St. Johns, the grape industry, the raising of pork, the poultry industry—many other industries all yielding a golden harvest.

Could you find a better county anywhere?—St. Augustine Record.

NOTICE.

If you want to receive the HOME BUILDER regularly and promptly, it is very necessary that we have your correct address. If at any time you move, please notify the Editor at once.

HAVE YOU READ our booklet on Bunnell—"A LITTLE FARM, A BIG LIVING!" If not, write for it to the General Sales Office, Room 1103, 108 South La Salle Street, Chicago, Illinois.

"There is no undue expense in locating in Florida. One doesn't need to prepare here for the long cold winters of the north."

accepted. The crop brought him $800 more than his note, and after this crop he planted tomatoes which made him almost $1,000 more.

I did not have time last week to stop at Hastings, but the day I passed through there on the train I saw approximately forty cars of Irish potatoes being loaded and ready for shipment.

The potato crop throughout St. Johns County, Bunnell included, is short this year on account of excessive rainfall. The potatoes were not all shipped when I left Bunnell, but I recall that last year the Hastings district shipped about one million dollars worth of potatoes. This district includes Bunnell and Dupont, and Bunnell and Dupont this year have contributed about one-tenth of the season's potato crop.

Barrels of potatoes ready for shipment at Bunnell depot.

One of the finest fields of potatoes raised at Bunnell this season was by a doctor. I had the pleasure of looking over the doctor's potatoes, also his garden, and had a very pleasant talk with him. I almost believe that the doctor should have been an agriculturalist, as he shows by his talk as well as by his garden and farm that he understands farming from A to Z. In his garden I saw beautiful strawberries, and he told me that he had eaten strawberry shortcake ever since Christmas.

If you ever go to Bunnell, even if you stay for but a few minutes, by all means see this doctor's garden. He has demonstrated the variety of fruits and vegetables which can successfully be raised on the Bunnell soil. He has banana trees, fig trees, pineapples, grapefruit, oranges, kumquats, peaches, pears, berries, and a great variety of vegetables. The doctor also has a fine pecan orchard about a mile east of town, and ten acres in potatoes south of Bunnell on the Moody Road, and he told me of one hill of potatoes which brought him a peck of the finest potatoes he ever saw. He stated that hill contained fourteen number ones, four number twos, and some culls.

Some communities in Florida specialize on nothing but strawberries; others on cucumbers, or lettuce, or celery, or potatoes; but I am prepared to say that we at Bunnell can raise all of these crops successfully, for I have seen each of them growing abundantly on our land, and I prophesy that it will be only a matter of time until all of these various crops will be grown by the hundreds of acres in our Bunnell-DuPont colony.

Tribune Building. New home for Bunnell's weekly newspaper.

The town of Bunnell itself is making rapid progress. Several new buildings are being constructed—bungalows and stores. Four stores, two-story brick buildings, are going up just west of the depot. Above these stores will be offices and a large hall, where we expect our Farmers' Exchange, when organized, will hold its meetings. We certainly need an association of this kind, also a commercial club.

I was informed that a cold storage plant is to be built. The people back of this proposition wished to buy a lot near the depot, but the present owner of this lot asks $1,200 for it, which is a lot we sold for $125 or $150 some time ago. The original purchaser thought he was making a good trade when he resold the lot for about double what he paid for it, but now the present owner, who is a lady, asks $1,200 for her lot, and I am sure it will be only a matter of time until she will receive her price.

In one of these new buildings will be located the office of the weekly paper published in Bunnell, known as the St. Johns Tribune, and this building is therefore called the Tribune building. I am sure that each one who had read the St. Johns Tribune will agree that it is a credit to a town as young as ours, and we wish the editor, Mr. Boaz, the success he is entitled to.

While at Bunnell I had the pleasure of attending a meeting of the Masonic lodge. I believe they have about forty members in their lodge, and I consider it a credit to our infant community.

Every time I visit Bunnell many new improvements greet me, and I feel prouder of our colony today than ever before. More good, hard working people are about all we need there now.

The writer had a four days meeting with the officers of the Bunnell Development Company, and a full report of our future plans will be found on pages six and seven of this issue.

What a wonderful difference in crop conditions I found when I returned to the North. I left the people in the sunny south eating sweet corn and all manner of vegetables from their gardens, and shipping carloads of tomatoes, potatoes, etc., away to northern markets.

The field corn in Florida was more than two feet high, but here in the north everything was different. As I passed through Indiana and Illinois I looked out at the great barren corn fields, which had not even been plowed on account of the late wet spring.

As I gazed out of the car window on these scenes, I said to myself, "Here is the secret of Florida's success. It is not in the fertility of her soil; it is not that we can raise better tomatoes, cucumbers, lettuce, potatoes, etc., at Bunnell; it is not that we can raise any more to the acre than in the middle west, far west, or north, but we can raise all of these things at Bunnell just as good as at any other place in the United States, and at such a time of the year when the commission men from all over the country are willing to come to the farmers and pay them fancy prices for their crops, and pay the cash right on the spot. It is in this instance as it is in every other—if one has something for sale, or if he wants to buy—be it labor, merchandise, potatoes, oranges, grapefruit, melons, cucumbers, tomatoes or beans—the demand and the supply regulate the market or the price.

I walked through one of our large department stores here the other day—the Fair—and saw some watermelons for sale. The price was $1.65 each. In the Daily News of May 22nd was a statement that two crates of muskmelons had that day sold for $25.00 a crate. Why such high, unreasonable prices?. Were these melons better or larger than the melons we will see in the market four to six weeks from now? By no means; in fact, very likely they were not as good. I cannot tell you how these taste, for the taste is too rich for my pocketbook now, but it is simply that the demand is great and the supply is small. It is the whole secret of the success of Florida's farmers and truckers, Bunnell-DuPont colonists included. I am sure that every conservative reader will agree with me that this is a great asset which Florida offers her settlers.

I regret that many land companies have not been so careful in their statements, and have given undue praise to the fertility of their soil, when the credit should be given to Florida's incomparable climate. I want to say that we have always tried to be conservative in every statement we have made regarding our colony, for

THE TRUTH ABOUT BUNNELL-DUPONT IS GOOD ENOUGH.

Sample of potatoes raised in the Bunnell-Dupont Colony.

"The farmer is the only man who finds it profitable to run his business into the ground."

Make Your Dollars Work for You—Don't Work For Your Dollars

The words appearing above this article in large type are the secret of every great fortune that has ever been amassed in the history of the world.

A man who works day by day for a salary and who does not realize that in the compensation he receives for his labor lies the secret of his independence, is a man who is lost to hope and needs to be pitied.

We all know the story of the "Cricket and the Bee," and if we were to look about us we could draw many other lessons from Nature. All summer long the bee is flitting from flower to flower, and carrying its honey to some great tree or hive, and there storing it up against the time when it will be idle and can no longer work. The cricket lies in the meadow, along the hedge rows and in the shady places, and sings its song of indolence until at last it is silenced with the chill of approaching winter and it crawls away to starvation and death.

You should not study so much how you can increase your ability to labor so that you may receive more pay, as you should the question of "How am I to invest what I make?" You should lay by a certain portion of your wages or your salary or your income, against the day when the chill of old age will cramp your fingers, numb your nerves, will slow up your energy and deaden your mind.

A great many of us rave against our so-called plutocrats; we find fault with the moneyed class; we dodge out of the way of a $10,000.00 automobile, and instinctively a curse springs to our lips and hard feelings arise for the man who goes swiftly by us with every evidence of leisure and affluence; but do we realize for a moment that all men who are now great one time in their existence, or the existence of their forefathers, were as humble as we? Do we realize that perhaps they are the bees and we are the crickets?

Our greatest men in finance and in commerce, in politics and in literature advocate investments. All about us we have crying appeals to our judgment and our common sense. The writings of our great men, past and present, are continually crying out to us to think, to realize, and to appreciate our conditions—not so much now, but what they will be 10, 20 or 30 years from the days of our youth.

The majority of these men who write for our benefit, have made a close and a minute study of the subjects upon which they write, and out of the mass of this manner of literature we find upon investigation the advice of these great men is to put our wages in some manner of land.

Land is the only thing that cannot be destroyed without the consent of God. In land there is but little difference, that is, in its make-up and in its God-given qualities. The things which affect land are the things which make investments in land profitable or unprofitable. The region tramped by Dr. Cook and Commander Perry in their search for the North Pole could be purchased by the thousands of acres for a pittance, simply because the feet of man and the needs of man do not follow over it. A few square feet of New York City land is worth the ransom of a king.

You nor I, nor the great mass of the public cannot buy New York City real estate, but we can buy land that will bring us a secure and profitable investment for our dollars.

This land may be farm land; it may be town lots; it may be improved or unimproved property, but it affords an opportunity for your savings and for mine, and if we will make up our minds to live within the means of our income, and to place our savings in desirable farm lands or city property, we can always feel secure, for nothing but our own folly or the misfortune of death can rob us of the pleasure of enjoying the fruits of our savings at a later period in our lives.

Thanks to the skill of some of our financial men, we are permitted to buy land upon the easy-payment plan, and very often this very land increases several hundred per cent. before we have completed half of these easy payments.

Truly this is the day, and the hour, and the spot for the poor man to pull himself out of the privation and helplessness of a meager existence. Every American dollar should of right breed its mate. It is abject folly to content ourselves with so much every day as the value to our energy and the reward for our labor.

Money has no value except what is represented in it for purchase power, and if we permit our money to lie idle and content ourselves with the pleasure of flittering it away from day to day, we have no one to blame but ourselves if at the fag end of our lives we must depend upon some other than our own efforts for an existence.

Ninety-five per cent. of the suicides in this country, it is estimated, arise through poverty, and while it is deplorable to see old age poor, it is even a more pitiable sight to see a middle-aged man or woman destitute and unable to properly provide for himself, or for those of his loved ones who depend upon him.

The purpose of this article is not to make you rush pell-mell immediately with your savings and invest them in worthless land, but it is, if possible, to have you think along these lines and to make you study the question of "What will I do with the money I can save now?"

If you are living to the limit of your present income you will probably say, as you read this article, that your case is hopeless, indeed, but I say to you—no matter what hardships you have to stand today, save and invest your money in land. You are better able to bear these hardships now, and while the sorrow is great, it is not nearly so tremendous as it will be in the days to come, if you go on and on letting everything go out and permitting nothing to remain.

Whenever you see land values at a point where you can invest without material injury to yourself or to your family, by all means do so.—Exchange.

FLORIDA A HEALTHY STATE.

Dr. F. S. Anderson, head consul of the Woodmen of the World for the jurisdiction of Florida, says so, and proves the statement by mortality statistics compiled by this fraternal organization. The death benefits paid out by the Woodmen to residents of Florida show that the pro rata average is lower than in any other state in the Union.

Commenting on the annual meeting of the Sovereign Camp in Jacksonville in June next, the doctor said: "When we first insisted that the Sovereign Camp meet in Jacksonville in 1913, the national officers of the order thought that Florida was a mass of nothing but swamp-land and mosquitoes. I think we will have to show the visitors, when they arrive, that the order pays out a lower percentage of death benefits in the jurisdiction of Florida than in any other state in the Union."

It is strange, indeed, that although Florida was first colonized nearly four hundred years ago, popular misconceptions have been allowed to prevail regarding Florida as a healthy state, and Florida as an agricultural state. Many northern people believe that their health would be greatly jeopardized if they moved to Florida—and this in the face of the vital statistics that show the state to rank first in healthfulness. The idea that Florida is nothing but a breeding spot for mosquitoes, alligators, and disease suggests the one-time idea that the moon was made of green cheese.

AN OKLAHOMA RAILROAD MAN'S IMPRESSIONS OF BUNNELL

Oklahoma City, Okla., May 18, 1913.
Bunnell Development Company,
Chicago, Ill.

Gentlemen: We arrived home O. K. On behalf of Mrs. M. and self, allow us to thank you for the many courtesies extended to us while at Bunnell, especially to your Mr. F. C. Turner, field manager of your company, who took every means possible to make our visit pleasant and show us through the colony. As you are aware, we purchased a twenty acre tract of land from your company several months ago, through the advice of an acquaintance who had resided near Bunnell for the past few years. Mrs. M. and I had never thought seriously of ever investing in Florida land, but after listening to Mr. B., the acquaintance referred to, who was on a visit to his daughter here in the city last August, who told of the possibilities, health, climate and fertility of the soil, we decided to take a chance of buying a twenty acre tract without seeing it, hence our visit to Bunnell.

We arrived at Bunnell on the evening of May 8, 1913, and found one of the prettiest and most modern towns since leaving Jacksonville and St. Augustine. We stopped at the Bunnell Hotel and found everything that could be desired for the comfort of the transient guest. We pride ourselves in Oklahoma on our cool nights, but the nights in Florida are simply great. The gentle breeze from the old Atlantic, wafted through the fragrant pines, will put the unrested, nervous person to sleep in short order—and the cool breeze from the ocean is fine.

Early on the following morning we found Mr. Turner awaiting us with the company's auto, to show us the tract of land we had never seen. The ride was of short duration and we were soon on the ground. To say that we were most agreeably surprised is putting the question mildly. We found a tract of land with scattering pines and other varieties of trees, a few magnificent palm trees and more or less palmettoes, and a fine tract of level land underlaid with a clay subsoil, the surface a dark gray sandy loam. The above description will apply to nearly all the land we visited in the colony. I could not have made a better selection personally than was made for me. I interviewed different people who were improving their tracts and failed to find a discontented one. All were optimistic and from observance they well might be. Mr. Turner gave us every possible moment of his time, but the homeseekers were coming in on every train from the north (and every one of them bought land) and every moment of his time was occupied.

Mr. B. drove into Bunnell for us and we spent a delightful day and night at his home. Mr. B. is a man along in years—a veteran of the Civil War—who in four years' time has turned a tract of wilderness into a veritable garden spot and has done this on very limited capital, and the work of clearing, etc., he has done himself. We found his ten acre tract fenced and cross fenced with woven wire fencing, a nice large four-room house nicely painted, good barn and out buildings, orange trees, grapefruit, figs and bananas in bearing, strawberries that commenced bearing in December, 1912, and still bearing, an arbor covered with grape vines, fairly loaded with grapes of all varieties, all kinds of garden vegetables, corn nearly in roasting ear, fine poultry, a nice field of timothy and red top grass; in fact, everything to make life worth living—and this all done without any capital to speak of in four years' time. I forgot to mention he had just received returns from his crop of potatoes that he had recently shipped to New York, which netted him a nice sum. So much for an old man. Think of the possibilities for a younger man, and to those persons of limited means NOW is the time to buy, before land goes higher in value, for I firmly believe the land around Bunnell and DuPont will more than double itself in the next two years, and scarcely any limit to where improved property will go too in value, for the tide of immigration has set "Floridaward." What struck me very forcibly was the splendid transportation facilities afforded by water and rail to northern markets and the comparatively low freight rates to New York, Philadelphia, etc.

In conclusion, Mrs. M. and I will be one amongst you as soon as we can arrange business matters.

Hoping for the success of the Bunnell-DuPont colony, we remain,

Yours truly,
MR. AND MRS. F. J. M.

Beautiful farm of Mr. F. J. Mead. Note splendid palms.

Mr. Thos. A. Verdenius.

Dear Sir: I thought I would write and tell you that I had read your literature, also made a trip to Bunnell and purchased twenty acres of land. I found things as represented and think there is a great future for Florida.

If nothing hapens we hope to go down there this fall. Yours truly,

J. E. VAUGHT,

"What is so rare as a day in June?
Then, if ever come perfect days
And Heaven tries Earth if it be in tune
And over it softly her warm ear lays,
Whether we look or whether we listen,
We hear life murmur or see it glisten."

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS FOUND IN FLORIDA

Dear Sir:—

I have just learned that an acquaintance of mine back North has lost over $800.00 in Texas by buying land that could not stand the test of a personal inspection. I feel very sorry about this, because as I told my friends they could buy good land in the Bunnell-Dupont colony for only $30.00 an acre which would bear the strictest investigation.

We have been here all winter, eating new Florida vegetables and the finest oranges in the world. Have worked every day this winter in my shirt sleeves. I feel fine, am well of my catarrh, and my wife is well of her rheumatism.

I saw in my home paper of March 21st that twenty Northern States were having storms and blizzards, with big damage to property and loss of life, while we down here in God's country are having the finest of June weather. At night we have the lightning-bugs, and whip-poor-wills; and the mocking-birds, pewees and quails sing all day. We have a fine cool sea breeze all the time and sleep of nights under a light cover. I never felt better in my life. No more of the cold, unhealthy North for me.

Princeton, Indiana, my old home, has twenty doctors and six drug stores, all getting rich. It has about ten coal yards and a coal mine to keep the 6,000 shivering people from freezing. It has more people in the silent graves than alive. Here we will have to kill a doctor to start a grave-yard. With best wishes, I am,

Yours truly,
H. E. BROWN,
(Florida).

ST. JOHNS POTATO CROP OVER 136,739 BARRELS

Hastings Crop is all Shipped

YIELD SPLENDID

Crop for Entire County Will Reach Splendid Grand Total—Prices Are Ranging High.

(Courtesy John Nix & Co.)

Hastings, Fla., Over 136,739 barrels of Irish potatoes have been shipped from St. Johns county this season—and this is not inclusive of boat shipments from Bunnell and St. Johns Park and of many smaller crops about Moultrie and in the northern section of the county. The grand total for the county will far exceed the number given.

The total number of barrels shipped from Hastings thus far is 98,479. The crop is about all moved from the Hastings fields although there are a few scattering barrels left here and there.

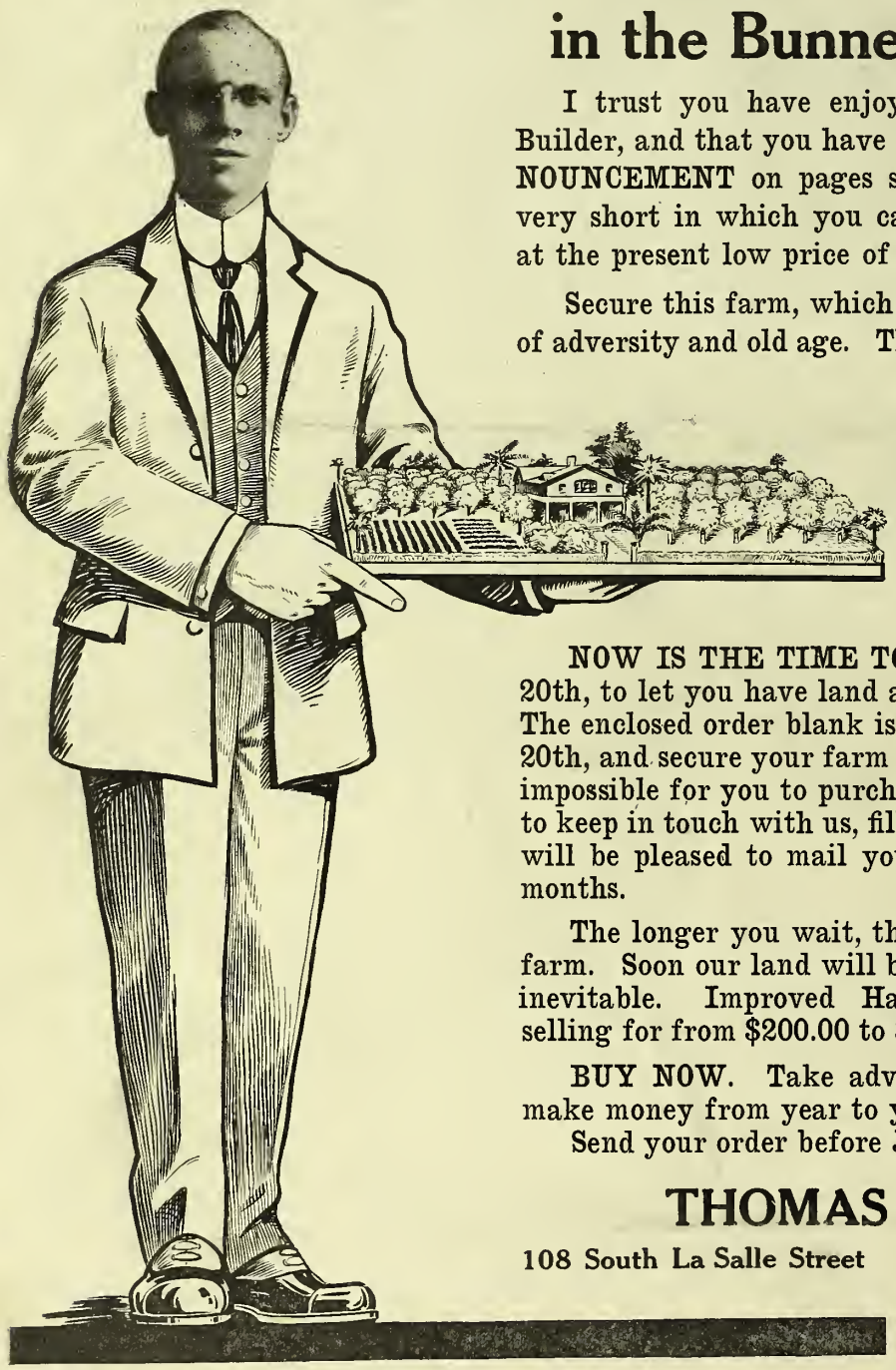
Elkton has showed up splendidly this year. The stock in the fields there was exceptionally fine. The crops on the Edminister Brothers, Middleton, Masters and other farms have turned out well. From that station 193 cars containing 35,517 barrels have been shipped.

Bunnell has shipped over 2,743 barrels by rail and heavy shipments by water.

The entire crop has been excellent.—St. Augustine Record.

"You don't have to rely on one crop in Florida, for Florida is the state of many crops—twelve months of the year."

A Word to You Who Have Not Yet Bought a Farm in the Bunnell-Dupont Colony



I trust you have enjoyed reading this issue of the Home Builder, and that you have not overlooked the **IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT** on pages six and seven. The time is growing very short in which you can secure a farm-home in our colony at the present low price of $30.00 an acre.

Secure this farm, which will provide you a living in the days of adversity and old age. Think of these things and act wisely.

The splendid letters from some of our buyers, published in this issue, tell you what **THEY** think of the Bunnell-DuPont Colony. Read again page nine, and then make up your mind definitely that you will be one of the fortunate ones to secure a farm in our colony.

NOW IS THE TIME TO DECIDE. Don't ask me after June 20th, to let you have land at the $30.00 price, for I cannot do it. The enclosed order blank is for your use. Fill it out before June 20th, and secure your farm at the present price. However, if it is impossible for you to purchase your farm **NOW**, and if you want to keep in touch with us, fill out the coupon below, and the Editor will be pleased to mail you the Home Builder for the next six months.

The longer you wait, the more you will have to pay for your farm. Soon our land will be selling for $100.00 an acre. This is inevitable. Improved Hastings' land no better than ours, is selling for from $200.00 to $300.00 an acre.

BUY NOW. Take advantage of the present low price, and make money from year to year as land values increase.

Send your order before June 20th, to

THOMAS A. VERDENIUS

108 South La Salle Street **CHICAGO, ILLINOIS**

FREE

The Bunnell Home Builder is sent free each month to all Bunnell-Dupont Colony land owners. If you do not own a farm at Bunnell, but are interested in this colony and would like to receive a copy of this magazine each month, kindly fill out the following blank and return to the Editor, and you will be placed on our complimentary mailing list.

S. HOWARD, Editor BUNNELL HOME BUILDER,
1103 Woman's Temple, Chicago, Ill.

I am interested in the Bunnell-Dupont Colony, and would like to be placed on your free mailing list for six months.

Name _____

Street and Number _____

City _____

State _____

Du Pont Free Lot Order Blank While They Last

Use This Order Blank to Take Advantage of This Offer

PRICE $30.00 PER ACRE

No Interest, No Taxes, No Recording Fees No Brokerage

BUNNELL-DU PONT TRACT

Date _____ 19

THOS. A. VERDENIUS, Bunnell Development Co., Chicago, Illinois,

Please enter my order for a farm of _____ Acres
(Insert here the number of acres you wish to purchase, whether 10, 20 or 40 acres.)

of land, in Bunnell-Du Pont Colony, St. Johns County, Florida, for which I agree to pay $30.00 per acre, at the rate of _____ Dollars
(Write in here the amount to be paid each month—$5.00 a month for 10 acres, $10.00 a month for 20 acres, $20.00 a month for 40 acres, etc.)

per month, until paid for, subject to the conditions on back hereof.

Enclosed find $_____ as first payment on my farm, and I agree to make monthly payments of $_____ hereafter until my land is paid for. Upon receipt of this, please send me your legal acknowledgment and advise me which tract has been allotted to me.

Name _____ Street _____ Town _____

R. F. D. No. _____ County _____ State _____

Age _____ Married or Single _____ Occupation _____

After June 2nd, 1913, price of land will be $35 and $40 per acre according to location. Terms of payment the same as before.

TERMS

$5.00 a month for 10 acres
10.00 a month for 20 acres
20.00 a month for 40 acres

ALLOTMENT: Section _____ Tp. _____
Rg. _____ Blk. _____ Tr. _____
(Do not write in these spaces)

ONE FREE LOT
in Du Pont while they last

THOMAS A. VERDENIUS, WOMAN'S TEMPLE, CHICAGO, ILL.

Terms and Conditions

Exempt From Taxation.—The Bunnell Development Company agrees to pay the taxes due on this tract, until such time as a Warranty Deed shall have been delivered to the purchaser.

No Interest.—The Bunnell Development Company agrees that the purchaser shall NOT be required to pay any interest whatsoever, either on the principal sum or on deferred payments.

Thirteen Weeks' Grace.—It is mutually agreed that when twenty per cent. (20%) of said purchase price shall have been paid, The Bunnell Development Company will grant 15 days' grace on each monthly payment; that when forty per cent. (40%) of said purchase price shall have been paid, The Bunnell Development Company will grant 45 days' grace on each monthly payment; and when sixty per cent. (60%) of said purchase price shall have been paid, The Bunnell Development Company will grant thirteen weeks' grace on each monthly payment. And that no interest shall be charged on such deferred payments during such days of grace.

In Event of Sickness.—After ten per cent. (10%) of the payments have been made on this contract, if the purchaser should be unable at any time to make a payment by reason of sickness, notice in writing may be given to the Bunnell Development Company of such inability, and the reason therefor, together with a note or letter from the physician attending the purchaser and upon receipt thereof, The Bunnell Development Company agrees that the purchaser shall thereafter have thirteen (13) weeks' grace for the resumption of payments. Provided, however, that such extension of time by reason of sickness shall be limited to one such extension each year.

In Event of Death.—In event of the death of the purchaser before completion of this contract, The Bunnell Development Company agrees that the heirs of the purchaser shall succeed to all his rights, title and interest in said contract, and that such heirs of the purchaser may continue performance of this contract as fully and completely as the purchaser could do in his life time, and The Bunnell Development Company further agree to deliver a Warranty Deed to said property to such person as may be nominated by the said heirs upon the fulfillment of the conditions of this contract.

Right to Sell or Assign.—It is mutually agreed that the purchaser may, upon prior notice to The Bunnell Development Company, assign or sell this contract to any person, and that such assignee shall succeed to all the rights and privileges under this contract.

It Is Mutually Agreed by and between the parties hereto, that after the first payment shall have been made, if the purchaser shall fail to make the payments as herein specified, time being the essence of this contract and all its provisions, then and in that event the contract shall, at the option of The Bunnell Development Company, and without further notice, be and become null and void, and all rights of the purchaser growing out of this contract be forfeited as fixed and liquidated damages, except the purchaser shall be entitled to all the rights and privileges growing out of the provisions in the next succeeding paragraph.

Ninety Days to Inspect.—It is mutually agreed that the purchaser be allowed ninety (90) days from the date of this contract in which to make a personal inspection of the property, or to send a relative or friend, or to secure some friend in Florida to inspect the property; and if the purchaser, after such inspection, is not satisfied with his property, for any reason whatsoever, he or she may then give notice in writing, and The Bunnell Development Company shall then refund all payments made by the purchaser, together with interest at the rate of six per cent. (6%) per annum for such time as The Bunnell Development Company shall have had the money in their possession; provided, however, that unless such written notice is received by The Bunnell Development Company within ninety days from the date of this contract, the contract shall be binding upon both the purchaser and The Bunnell Development Company.

Public Roads.—A strip of ground fifteen feet wide is reserved on all section and half-section lines, to be used as one-half right of way for public roads.

It is Mutually Agreed that this contract is made in Bunnell, Florida, and that all payments on said contract are to be made to The Bunnell Development Company, at their offices at Bunnell, Fla., or to

THOMAS A. VERDENIUS

108 So. La Salle St. - - CHICAGO, ILL.